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The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its one hundred and fiftieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reading so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business.

Price: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Spectator copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 285, Order Sons of St. George—Perry Jones, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of Macabees—George A. Peckham, Commander; Charles N. Cranford, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTED, No. 877, FOSTERS OF AMERICA—William A. Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Bruce Butterfield, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Miss R. M. Casey, President; Miss B. M. Daugherty, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Harry L. Burdette, Master Workman; Perry B. Hawley, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P.—Dudley E. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Kittie G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

BENEDICT LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—David Davis, Chancellor; Commander, Chief Ranger, Franklin, Recorder of Records and Seals; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 5, U. E. K. of P.—Sir Kuhlitz Captain, William H. Langley; Everett I. Gorham, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

CLAN McLEOD, No. 154—Robert B. Munroe, Chief Alexander Gilles, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen have held three meetings this week, on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday evenings. At the first meeting there were several financial matters to receive the attention of the board. After some talk and explanation the city treasurer was authorized to make a contract with the City Trust Company of Boston to engrave, guarantee and advertise the new schoolhouse bonds for \$137. There was some talk about telephone contracts and the matter was carried over to Thursday night when Mauder Wright could be present. There was some inquiry about a number of matters, including payments for ambulance calls, district court fees and other matters. Mayor Clarke was to investigate.

At the Tuesday evening meeting the departmental pay rolls were approved, because Friday was a holiday at the banks. Bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

Board of Health,	\$1,210.72
Books, Stationery and Printing,	431.82
City Aylm,	385.21
City Department,	1,340.00
Incidentals,	50.19
Lighting Streets,	2,851.93
Public Grounds,	50.00
Quarry, City Council,	492.00
Dog Fund,	12.82
Indexing and Preserving Records,	41.50
Town Jewell Synagogue Fund,	100.25
Sewer Sinks,	1,155.00
Ward Meetings,	8.00
Police,	129.32
Door Department,	501.77
Public Buildings,	151.13
Public Parks,	637.03
Public Schools,	15,728.35
Public Schools, changes in houses,	621.00
Streets and Highways,	8,537.75
Thames Street Paving,	3,855.17
Total,	\$25,129.63

The pay of the keepers of the city piers and the city both houses was fixed at \$20 a month for six months. A number of applications for licenses were acted upon. Andrew Christensen was given the contract for caring for the grounds of the Jewish Synagogue and Cemetery at \$120. Bids were received for advertising the building ordinance and the contract was awarded. After long discussion and much investigation it was voted to install an electric light on Perry Mill wharf.

The meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening developed some matters of a rather interesting nature. The matter of the settlement of the claim of Warren Brothers Company against the city was brought up and Alderman Boyle thought the city solicitor had been very remiss in settling the case without a jury trial. There was also a discussion of the bill from Cooke's stable for ambulance calls. A number of bills were approved and several licenses were granted and others were refused.

Alderman Boyle spoke of the court decision in Warren Brothers Company against the city, saying that when the bill for the damages is presented to the city treasurer it should be referred to the board of aldermen for approval. In further explanation of his position he said that the present city solicitor had formerly been counsel for the plaintiff in the case but after his election as city solicitor Judge John C. Burke had represented the company. He said that the city's representative had waived a jury trial and that the two attorneys had agreed that the city owed the money. He thought that the city solicitor should be suspended by the mayor pending an investigation and that the whole matter should be referred to the representative council.

Mayor Clarke reported that he had investigated the bill from Cooke's stable for ambulance calls and that charges for \$3 were for cases where two men had been sent. Alderman Boyle thought that the bill could have been materially reduced if Mr. Cooke had made an effort to collect from the parties using the ambulance. It was voted to lay the matter on the table and refer the bill to Alderman Boyle as a committee to investigate further. The claim of Mary E. Sullivan for \$500 damages for injuries received by falling on a sidewalk was not granted.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. R. Holm celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage at their home on Broadway on Wednesday evening, surrounded by a large gathering of relatives and friends, who showered them with an abundance of articles in line.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont, who will shortly sail for Europe, will return late in the summer and occupy their residence here, "By-the-Sea" for the fall months.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred M. West have been receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter on May 2nd.

Mr. Frank E. Thompson has been elected a vice president of the Barnard Club of Providence.

Mr. John McMahon, of the Post-office, has been enjoying his annual vacation.

Dr. and Mrs. Harry V. Carroll (nee Keenan) have returned from their wedding trip.

Mrs. Woodbury Kane will spend the summer abroad.

Superior Court.

Monday was motion day in the Superior Court, Judge Mumford being the justice who presided. There was considerable business to come before the court. A final decree of divorce was entered in the case of Marzano Brodella vs. Lucia Brodella. The time was extended for filing the master's report in the case of William B. Greenough, attorney general, vs. the Trustees of All Saints' Chapel. A motion to assign a day for a new trial in the case of Henry J. Jones vs. the Compressed Air House Cleaning Co. was held to be not in order. A number of cases were assigned for trial at the June session.

The case of William B. Greenough, attorney general, vs. Francis S. Barker et al. was allowed to go over until June, when it will probably be sent to a master. Judgment was entered for plaintiff for \$1,791.31 in Warren Brothers Co. vs. John M. Taylor, City Treasurer. This is the case in which a decision was recently rendered against the city by the Supreme Court.

There were two cases involving trouble between Goldstein and Richter, who formerly were in partnership in the junk business. The plaintiff claimed in the first case that defendant disposed of goods belonging to the partnership and made no accounting. Defendant claimed that he sold some goods to pay debts of the firm as agreed between the two members. The court reserved decision regarding the appointment of a receiver.

The second suit was brought to obtain damages for false arrest. Judge Franklin claimed that the case should have been brought as malicious prosecution and Mr. Levy was given leave to reply to the demurrer.

The case of National Bank of North America of New York came up on the defendant's plea of abatement, claiming that the defendant has no interest in the real estate which was attached, as that belongs to his wife. The case was set for trial by a jury on June 15.

Celebrated His Birthday.

Mr. B. Hammett Stevens celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of his birth on Monday at his home on Thames street. He has recently recovered from a severe illness and is enjoying remarkable health. He was married in the house in which he now lives 62 years ago and has spent his entire married life there, it having been the home of his wife, who was born there.

Mr. Stevens has been prominently identified with the public affairs of the city, serving as a member of the city council for a number of years. He represented the Second Ward in the Common Council from 1855 to 1858 and the First Ward in the Common Council in 1859-3 and in the Board of Aldermen from 1894 to 1896, having been president of the latter in 1896. He is the only surviving charter member of Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F., having been a member of that organization since 1845. He is also a past grand of the lodge and for many years served as recording secretary—a position which he held until about six years ago, when he resigned on account of his advancing years.

Mrs. John E. Cowdin, a prominent New York society woman, died at Paris, France, of pneumonia, on Monday. She was taken sick in April and her husband was notified and left immediately, in company with their daughter, Miss Ethel Cowdin. Mrs. Cowdin was formerly Miss Gertrude Cheever and was one of the best horsewomen of Long Island. She went abroad nearly two months ago to tour the continent.

Work on the Bijou Theatre, as the new moving picture house of McMillin & Holmes will be called, is progressing rapidly and already the front begins to assume the appearance that it will have when completed. Much work has been done on the inside to equip the building for use.

Dr. William T. Bull underwent a slight operation at his home in New York last week, but expects to be out in a few days.

Mr. John B. F. Smith celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of his birth on Sunday at his home on John street.

Street Commissioner Sullivan, who has been confined to his home on Pelham street by illness, is able to be out.

Mrs. Charles M. Bull and Miss H. H. Bull have arrived at "Karlshue," on Dudley avenue, for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Oelrichs will arrive at their cottage on Kay street for the season next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt are expected to return from Europe the middle of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden will come to Newport in July for the summer season.

Mr. and Mrs. John Spooner have gone on a visit to Tremont, Neb.

Cold Storage Plant.

A brand new industrial plant has grown up in Newport during the past winter. There has not been much noise and fuss over it, but next week when the work will be practically finished the owners will have a plant worth something like one hundred thousand dollars and giving employment to a number of highly skilled men.

The Independent Ice and Cold Storage Company was organized in the fall of 1906 the stockholders being principally men interested in the large fish industries of Newport. For the first year they devoted their attention to selling ice to fishermen and to markets, although they had in mind from the first the erection of a suitable cold storage plant capable of taking care of all the business that might by any possibility be offered to them. Last fall ground was broken on their property on Sherman's wharf for the erection of their big plant, and next week it will probably be in operation.

The plant is a large one, consisting of an engine room and office building, a four-story cold storage house, an ice making plant, ice storerooms, a receiving room for fish, and a large stable. A person walking past the head of the wharf on Thames street can catch a glimpse of the buildings, but fails to realize the size and capacity of the plant.

The first building is a structure 65 x 40 used for the engine room and offices. The general office is on the first floor, and on the second is a comfortable room for the use of the directors of the company. The engine room, which occupies most of the building, contains two 90 horse-power boilers, which will generate the power for the entire plant. The company will make its own electricity, this power being used for three electric motors of 25, 8 and 6 horse-power for the electric hoist, elevator, and derrick conveyor. Electricity from the same dynamo will also be used to light the plant, about 100 lamps being required.

Out on the wharf an artesian well has been sunk to supply absolutely pure water for the "Hygeia" artificial ice which the company will manufacture. There is an air compressor in the engine room for forcing the water from the well into the system and then it will be driven by pumps through the pipes. In the engine room are two 40-ton absorption machines, made by M. J. Puleon, for the cold storage department. Separate from this but taking its power from the same boilers is a 30-ton York ice machine for use in the ice making department.

The next building occupies ground space of 65 feet square and is four stories in height. This is the cold storage department, where fish or other perishable products are frozen and stored. The freezing department is on the fourth floor and in order to reach it there is a winding stairway which ascends for the entire four stories in only five feet of space. There are in this room 21,000 feet of 1 1/2 inch pipe, through which the gas from the ammonia is forced to bring the temperature below the freezing point. The room is divided into two parts, each connected to a separate 40-ton refrigerating machine.

The process of handling fish in this room is interesting. The fish are landed from vessels at the end of the wharf into the receiving house, taken up on the electric hoist, and then taken by electric conveyor over the roof of the ice house into the freezing room. They come into the room on pans and these pans are laid on the coils of freezing pipe, which are arranged about the room in the form of shelves. There are also pipes arranged so that single fish can be suspended by means of S hooks and frozen singly. The freezing process takes about 24 hours and after that the fish are removed to one of the lower floors for storage. The capacity of the room is 200 barrels at one time.

The freezing plant on the top floor is sufficient to keep the whole building cold, there being provision made to keep the air circulating downward from the pipes. The lower floors are for cold storage purposes and may be kept at any temperature desired by means of ventilation. On each floor is a small room which will be leased out to private parties for their exclusive use. The company will by no means confine themselves to fish, but will store anything—meats, butter, cheese, eggs, fruits, etc.

Great care was necessary to prevent the heat of the ground from ascending into the building. First a double board floor was laid, then an inch of sheet cork, then a layer of newspapers, repeating the process until there were 4 layers of each, requiring two and a half tons of newspapers. On top of all that a solid concrete floor was laid and then a board floor over all. The walls are lined throughout with plane shavings two feet thick.

The ice making room is in the building adjoining the cold storage house. There is a tank 44 x 16 x 10, having a

capacity of 15 tons of pure ice every 24 hours. It is the intention of the company to run their plant each winter and fill their storerooms to full capacity for the summer trade. In addition to this it will of course be necessary to use natural ice.

Further down the wharf are the large ice houses and at the extreme end the receiving house, where fish are landed from vessels. Across the wharf are the tables of the company.

The contract for the buildings and machinery was taken by M. J. Puleon of Gloucester and the work has been in charge of R. H. Fuller as chief engineer. He will remain with the company as engineer after the completion of the contract. Captain F. M. McKown, a cold storage expert, will be the superintendent of the plant. Both Mr. Fuller and Captain McKown came originally from Boothbay, Maine, and the latter was formerly one of the best known fishing skippers sailing out of Gloucester. Captain John Nagle is the general manager of the company and Mr. Thomas E. Sherman is the superintendent. This year the company will enter into the business of house deliveries of ice, which they have not heretofore touched, and expect to do a large business with the "Hygeia" ice.

Wedding Bells.

Wagstaff-French.

The first society event of the season took place on Tuesday when Miss Pauline Leroy French, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Tuck French and niece of Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, was united in marriage to Mr. Samuel J. Wagstaff. The ceremony was performed in the Zabriskie Memorial Church, which was very attractively decorated for the occasion, Rev. Charles F. Beattie officiating.

The wedding procession was headed by the eight ushers, Clarence Pell, Griswold Lorillard, James Park, Warren Robbins, Oliver Harriman, Albert Hoffman, Taylor Payne and Francis O. French. Then came the eight bridesmaids in pink chiffon over pink satin with large picture hats of yellow, and carrying bouquets of pink roses, Misses Margaret Stewart, Lisa Cutting, Dorothy Kane, Caroline Grosvenor, Marion Clark, Gladys Pell, Irene Sherman and Eleanor Mortimer. Miss Edith Kane was the maid of honor. Next came the bride leaning on the arm of her father. She wore a handsome gown of white satin en train trimmed with lace, and her long flowing veil was caught up with orange blossoms.

The bride was met at the altar by the groom and his best man, Mr. George Wagstaff, and Mr. Beattie pronounced the words that made the young couple man and wife.

After the ceremony a wedding reception was held at the residence of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. F. O. French, where the beautiful display of wedding gifts was on view. After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Wagstaff left for their wedding tour.

Veatch-Norbury.

Miss Josephine Norbury and Mr. William J. Veatch were married at St. Mary's Church Wednesday morning by Rev. Father Roddy. The bride wore a travelling suit of light gray with a picture hat of white trimmed with white plumes. Her bouquet was of lilies of the valley. Miss Florence Norbury, her sister, was the bridesmaid and she wore a blue suit with hat to match. Her bouquet was of pink carnations. Mr. R. A. Cochran performed the duties of best man.

A reception followed at the home of the bride's parents on Potter street and the young couple received the congratulations of their relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Veatch left on the 1 o'clock boat via Wickford for New York, where they will spend their honeymoon. On their return they will reside on Second Street.

Modern Woodmen.

The State Camp of Modern Woodmen of America met in triennial session with Newport Camp on Wednesday, State Consul F. Augustus Ward of this city presiding. The reports of officers showed the order to be in a flourishing condition. The following officers were elected:

State Consul—Frederick W. Rolsman, Providence.
State Adviser—Thomas O'Brien, Pawtucket.
State Banker—J. F. Coyne, Providence.
State Clerks—F. W. Barr, Providence.
State Escort—Frank G. Wilbur, Newport.
State Watchman—W. J. Reed, Pawtucket.
State Sentry—James J. McCabe, Pawtucket.

After the conclusion of the business session the delegates were entertained by a drive about the city. Dinner was served at the New Perry House.

Rev. Aquilla Webb, Ph. D., will be the orator of the day at the Memorial Day exercises and Rev. James Austin Richards will be the chaplain of the day. Department Commander William O. Milne and his staff will take part in the parade and exercises in the afternoon. The exercises will be held at the First Presbyterian Church as usual.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Frank Bellman.

Mrs. Emily O. Bellman, widow of Mr. Frank Bellman, died at her residence on Clinton avenue on Thursday after a long and lingering illness, in her seventy-second year. For many years she conducted a private boarding house on Charles street and had an enviable reputation at her profession. She was a remarkable woman for her years and was liked by all who knew her, possessing strong personalities and exceptional traits of character.

Mrs. Bellman was a native of Brooklyn, but had made Newport her home thirty years or more. She was a daughter of the late Amos and Caroline L. Constock and leaves two sisters, who reside in Brooklyn, and a brother, Mr. James H. Constock, formerly of this city, but now of Stonington, Conn. She leaves one son, Mr. Frank Bellman, with whom she lived.

Funeral services will be held from her late residence tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon and in the absence of Rev. William Safford Jones, of the Channing Church, where the deceased attended, the services will be in charge of Rev. Alfred Manchester, of Salem, Mass., who supplies the pulpit of the church on that day.

Middletown.

THE THIRD IN SUCCESSION.—For three successive Mondays the Town Council has held a meeting at the Town Hall. These frequent meetings were rendered necessary by the many matters incidental to the organization of the town government for a new year and those specially entrusted to the Town Council for attention at the annual town meeting. On Monday of this week, the meeting was for considering a plan for an addition to the town hall for a ladies' cloak and toilet room, what repairs in general should be made on the hall and to arrange for the purchase of oil or distillate for application to the surface of the stone roads to neutralize the disintegration caused by dry weather.

All the members were present. At the last annual town meeting \$300.00 was appropriated for a cloak room, \$500.00 for repainting and painting the town hall and \$500.00 for purchasing and applying oil or distillate. Dudley Newton was present in Council and submitted an outline sketch of a cloak room prepared by him at the request of Councilman Philip Caswell. This sketch was examined by members of the Council, and Mr. Newton was instructed to prepare a plan in detail and write out specifications to accompany the same. There was a general interchange of opinion as to the best material for preserving the surface of the macadam roads. Councilman William R. Hunter advocated stone gravel and expressed himself as willing to expend the \$500.00, appropriated for oil or distillate in the purchase of gravel.

Other members of the Council disputed its right to substitute one for the other, under the vote of the town. Finally, Councilman Caswell was appointed a Committee to ascertain the present price of oil and distillate, and was authorized, in his discretion, to purchase in such quantities as he saw fit.

The Newport and Providence Railway Company was directed to repair its crossings against East Main Road and Forest avenue.

Albert G. Brown, Health Officer, reported the existence of a public nuisance in the private way running north from Vernon avenue and known as Livingston Place, consisting of an abandoned well, into which sewer pipes empty and convey sewage from private dwellings nearby. He reported that several complaints had been made, and that he had notified the party responsible, but as yet there was no proper abatement. The Town Sergeant was accordingly directed to serve personal notice on the delinquent party, to abate the nuisance forthwith, and that if not removed by the eighth instant, the Council would take the necessary measures to abate at once the abatement of the nuisance complained of.

Mr. C. K. Graham, assistant professor of horticulture from the Connecticut Agricultural College, will speak before Aquidneck Grange on Thursday evening at the town hall on the subject of "Poultry Culture."

Owing to illness Adjutant General Frederic M. Sackett of the Rhode Island National Guard was unable to come to Newport on Thursday evening to conduct the annual inspection of the Newport Artillery Company. This was the first time that he has missed an inspection of this command, since he has been adjutant general. Major Charles W. Abbott, the inspecting officer, was present and conducted the inspection. The company turned out with full ranks and made an excellent showing in all the drills and maneuvers that the men were put through.

Officer John S. Tobin has submitted to an operation at the Newport Hospital for injuries received while in the performance of his duty. Officer Tobin is one of the most efficient men on the force, having been of late engaged in, piano clothes work, and a host of citizens hope for his early return to duty.

The Father Mathew's Total Abstinence Society gave a supper and minstrel show in its new building on Monday evening, at which a considerable sum was realized for the benefit of the building fund.

Local Matters.

Malbone Lodge.

Malbone Lodge, No. 93, held its regular meeting in Mercury Hall on Thursday evening. The regular transaction of business was in order, followed by initiation. There were a number of applications for membership presented at this meeting and the members are taking very active interest this year to increase the growth of this order. At the close of the meeting those people who had braved the severe storm which was prevailing were invited into the lodge room, where several hours were spent in a social whist. At the finish the ladies' prizes were won by Mrs. George W. Smith, Mrs. William B. Caswell and Mrs. Edith A. MacDonald, while the gentlemen's prizes were awarded to Mr. Walter S. Langley, Mr. William B. Caswell and Mr. Elmer E. Clifford.

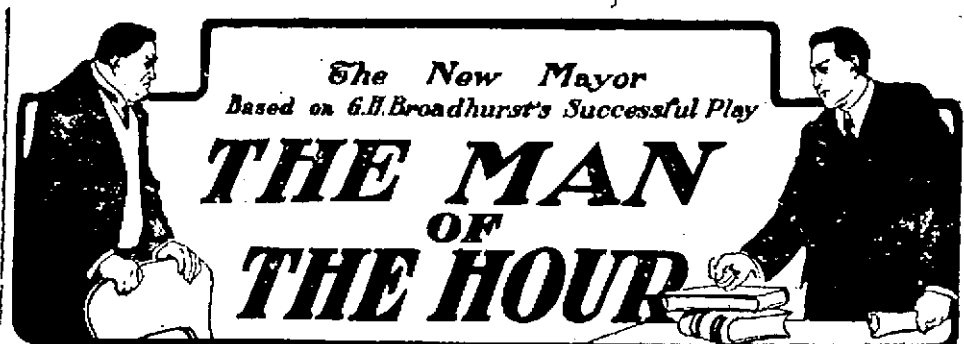
During and after the play light refreshments were served.

The old school house on Farewell street, which must be removed to make place for the new building which will be begun very soon, was sold at auction on Thursday to Henry C. Anthony of Portsmouth, the highest bidder. There were many present at the sale and the bidding was quite spirited. The building was knocked down for \$575, which was more than it was expected to bring. The building will be moved from the lot at once and will be placed on land of Mr. Anthony not far away.

Friday was Arbor Day and the banks and government offices were closed. In the public schools exercises appropriate to the object of the day were held. Some of the school children have participated in tree planting with appropriate exercises. A few years ago it was the custom for the children of all the schools to set out trees on Arbor Day, many of the trees which now add beauty to Broadway having been planted in that manner.

Mrs. Edward A. Johnson, who has undergone two operations at the Newport Hospital, is able to sit up, but before leaving the Hospital a third operation will be made, but it was thought advisable to wait until the patient was stronger.

The wedding of Miss Edith L. Mason, daughter of Mr. A. Livingston Mason of this city and Mr. Arthur I. Keller, of New York, will take place Wednesday afternoon, June 3rd, at the home of the bride's father on Halidon Hill.



BY
**ALBERT
PAYSON
TERHUNE**
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GEORGE H. BROADHURST

With all the advantages of youth, education and good looks and no vocation other than the enjoyment of wealth, the hero of our present story chose rather to sacrifice his ease and comfort on the altar of his duty as a citizen. His city called him to save her from spoliation and corruption, and he responded to the call. To lure him from the path of right came the seductions of love and the claims of a revered parent's memory, allied with the mighty forces at the command of political and financial malefactors. The firmness with which "the man of the hour," singled out for the highest post in a great municipality by those who saw in him only a weakling and a tool, resisted the very forces that had elevated him for their own purposes to official power will be an inspiration to the reader, as it has been an uplifting force in the minds of thousands who have witnessed its theatrical representation.

CHAPTER I

THE country house of Charles Wainwright, financier, topped the ridge overlooking the water in a climax of architectural splendour and extravagant cost. The grounds of Charles Wainwright, financier, stretched out into countless acres of landscape gardening. The whole estate of Charles Wainwright, financier, eclipsed those of his neighbors in the fashionable suburb, even as the name of Charles Wainwright, financier, eclipsed almost every other in the city world where money ruled as undisputed and absolute monarch.

Even when he turned from the bustle of city and fellow money holders and sought for a space the simple life on his \$2,500,000 country place, with its modest equipment of forty-one servants, Mr. Wainwright so far carried into the wilds the atmosphere of business and the burden of other men's wealth as to have a very complete little stockroom room fitted up adjoining his big library and to keep a man night and day at his private wire.

Charles Wainwright, financier, was a bachelor. No obese or statuesque wife carried about with her a portable advertisement of his wealth in the shape of fabulously valuable jewels or made his name renowned in opera box, Newport casino or Lenox cottage. His only brother had died years before, leaving a mere beggarly million dollars or so and two children to divide it. These children—Dallas, a strikingly pretty and still more strikingly independent girl of twenty-four, and Perry, a delightfully lazy, lovable lad of twenty-one—lived with their uncle, who managed their affairs, let them go pretty much as they chose and—as they were more or less ornamental and entertaining and decidedly popular—was rather fond of them.

The trio had passed a pleasant, uneventful month at the big house on the hill early in the summer of 1917, when a day dawned whereon fate looked a number of decidedly interesting fateful happenings to occur.

Wainwright himself was up betimes and at work in his library, poring over market reports, cipher telegrams and a dozen other details of deals which his simple life did not prevent him from operating at long range. With him was his secretary, Thompson, a pallid, earnest looking young fellow, whose unobtrusive efficiency had long since won the financier's admiration.

This morning affairs in the financial world had gone more than ordinarily to Mr. Wainwright's liking. Moreover, a paragraph in one of the city papers that had caught his eyes had set his lean gray face to twitching with a wear an approach to a smile as the great man ever permitted. Altogether he was in an unaccountably genial mood, and some of his good nature so far expanded as to include his busy secretary.

"Thompson," he remarked as the last batch of correspondence was cleared away, "you're looking pale. Do I work you too hard?"

"No, indeed, sir," replied the secretary, with a promptitude that had something almost slavish in it.

"Feeling all right?" went on Wainwright. "You need more exercise. Why don't you get out of doors oftener?"

"The work, sir?"

"Get another man to help you do the telegraph part of it, then. I—"

"Thank you, sir. You are very kind indeed; but, if it's just the same to you, I'd rather handle it all myself. I hope the work's perfectly satisfactory, sir?"

"Perfectly," Thompson, your only employee I have who seems to love work for work's sake. Seen anything of Mr. Gibbs this morning?"

"No, sir. I don't believe he's up yet. Coming by such a late train last night, you know, sir, and?"

"I was up as late as he was, and I was at work by 8. But when a man takes his first holiday in six years, as he is doing, I suppose oversleeping is part of the fun. There's a man to put your yourself after, Thompson! I remember when he started out he hadn't a penny—nothing but the resolve to get money and then to get more of it. And now look at him! At thirty-five he's the head of one of the busiest brokerage houses in—"

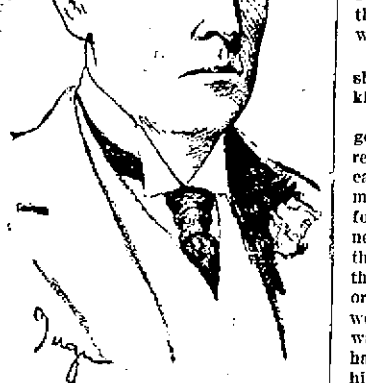
"Good morning!" broke in a voice from the foot of the broad stairway across the hall. "Sorry to be so late. Do you know how the market is?"

"It's opened even stronger than I hoped," said Wainwright. "Take a look at these dispatches and see for yourself. Had your breakfast?"

"Yes, thanks," answered the newcomer, a well groomed, stockily built man, lounging into the room, with a nod at Thompson, who discreetly withdrew into the adjoining office.

"Seems queer to have a whole day away from the office. I hardly know what to do with so much spare time."

"It's the everyday hard work that's put you where you are today, Gibbs."



Scott Gibbs.

and that's interested me in you. For instance, that deal of yours in South Sea copper?"

"Yet that was the deal the papers all—"

"All denounced you for? What do you care? You were within the law. They've been hounding me for years and attributing all sorts of low motives to me. As long as the law doesn't interfere I'm going to get all I can. So are you. So is every sane man. As long as it can be done without any fuss or shouting, a mosquito could bite twice as often if only he didn't sing a song about it. By the way, have you seen the papers?"

"No. Anything new?"

"One thing at least that ought to interest you. Listen to this: The engagement of the niece of a world celebrated financier to a prominent young broker is about to be announced. The young lady and her brother are orphans and are not only their famous uncle's wards, but also the sole heirs to his vast wealth. They are summering at his magnificent country place, where the fortunate broker is said to spend every one of the very few moments left vacant by his darling stock manipulations. No mistaking that, eh, Gibbs?"

"It ought to bring matters to a head, I should think."

"It certainly should," assented Wainwright. "In fact, it's such an audacious master stroke that I've a notion you may possibly have been at the bottom of it. Now, confess, weren't you?"

"Well, of course I didn't exactly write it. But—"

"Clever boy! Dallas will have to show her hand now or never. She's kept you on the anxious seat too long as it is. That's the reason I asked you up here for the day. She must settle it today if I can manage it. She knows how anxious I am for her to accept you."

"But I'm sometimes afraid she does not care for me."

"Then make her care. As long as she cares for no one else you can persuade her to believe she adores you."

"How do you know? You're a bachelor."

"Perhaps that's how I know. And she doesn't care for any one else."

"You're sure? There's Bennett, for instance."

"Alwyn Bennett? Why, absurd! She's known him all her life. They're just good friends; nothing more. He's our nearest neighbor here, and it's only natural. Besides, he isn't the sort of man she wants. He's an idler. She likes men who have made something of themselves—like yourself, for instance. So make yourself easy on that score. If Bennett loved her, he'd have proposed long ago."

"Not necessarily. He's not a man to get started easily, but once start him and—"

"Then don't start him. Go in and win. What is it, Thompson?"

The secretary entered from the office with a dispatch.

"There's an answer, sir," said he. "Here's a blank."

Wainwright read the message, scribbled a few lines and handed the reply to the secretary, who hurried out with it.

"So Thompson is not only a secretary, but a telegraph operator as well," remarked Gibbs as the clicking of a Morse instrument sounded from the office.

"He's everything," replied Wainwright. "He's a wonder. He heard me say I wished I had a good operator up here whom I could trust, so without a word to me he goes and learns telegraphy. I've had him nine years now and tested and tempted him fifty ways, but he's as true as steel, the one employee I ever had that I could trust."

By the way, the message he just brought me ought to interest you. It tells me Borough Street railway stock is offered now at 63. I've given orders for your office to take all they can get hold of at that price quietly and without making any bids or attracting attention. That'll be the biggest deal of my career if I can carry it through. You understand your part perfectly, to take for yourself 20 per cent of the deal, handle the whole affair on the floor and not buy any of the stock for your own private account? Stick to that and there's just one thing that can possibly block us."

"You mean the defect of the present city administration this fall?"

"Just that, and I don't believe it will be beaten. The organization's solid as a rock. They have the police, the officeholders and—"

"But the people at large?"

"The people at large are sheep that like to be driven by the strongest shepherd. If they weren't, they'd have broken loose a century ago and run the city and the country to suit themselves. Just now Dick Horrigan happens to be the 'shepherd' who can make them go wherever he says."

"Shepherd and 'crook' combined, I should say," commented Gibbs, chuckling at his own feeble joke.

"I wouldn't let a speech like that get back to Horrigan if I were you," returned Wainwright dryly. "Your career might suffer. Nothing (except, maybe, gratitude) is so bad as humor for spoiling a man's chances in business or politics. A laugh costs more than people think. But, speaking of the election this fall, a reform wave or any change of city administration would smash our Borough Street railway deal. To offset that, I've joined hands with Horrigan. If I can bring him to see things my way, he shall have cash enough to buy all the honest voters he needs. He's coming here this noon to talk things over with me. Phelan's coming too."

"Phelan? You mean the alderman of the Eighth? You'll have a pleasant little gathering. Perhaps you didn't know that Phelan and Horrigan have had a row and—"

"And that's why I'm bringing them together here today. I want to patch up their quarrel if I can. I need them both. Phelan's a useful man."

"But Horrigan is boss of the organization. If you have him on your side, why do you bother about getting Phelan too?"

"Yes, Horrigan is boss. He's fought his way up by bulldog tactics. He has no diplomacy—nothing but brute force. Now, Phelan has just as much force in his way, but he's as tricky as a fox too. I've known him ever since he was chief of police. He's a dangerous man. If he's against us, he can make trouble. I want him. He's—"

"Judge Newman!" announced the butler.

A whimsical frown crossed Wainwright's face, but cleared into a passably hospitable expression as a little gray haired man, with a solemn, weak face, trotted pompously in on the heels of the butler's announcement.

"Good morning, judge," said the host pleasantly. "You don't know Mr. Gibbs, I think, of Gibbs, Norton & Co's Judge Newman is my next door neighbor on the left as you come from the station. Gibbs. You must have noticed the place—Queen Anne house, with—"

"Oh, he probably never gave it a glance," put in the judge. "A mere cottage, that's all. When a man with my meager judicial salary has a social position to keep up and four daughters that aren't married and—Charles, you can't realize what it means to have four unmarried!"

"No, I cannot," assented Wainwright quickly, "and from present signs I'm not likely to. I hope Mrs. Newman is well?"

The little judge's face grew doubly important.

"Extremely well, thank you," said he. "A wonderful woman! You've met her, Mr. Gibbs?"

No? But of course you have often heard—By the way, Charles, it was she who told me to drop in on you this morning. You see—I—she—Mrs. Newman is most anxious for me to come up for re-election this fall. Mr. Horrigan, to whom I broached the subject, doesn't quite seem to see it that way. He doesn't want to have me renominated. I thought perhaps, as a personal favor to so old a friend, you might say a word to Mr. Horrigan in my behalf."

"Of course I'll do what little I can. Horrigan will be here today. Drop in."

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a little after noon and I'll tell you how my intervention turns out."

"Oh, thank you so much!" cried the judge, positively wriggling in his delight. "Mrs. Newman will be so pleased. And, by the way, won't you ask Perry why he never comes over to see my daughters? Please ask him if he won't. I'm sure Mrs. Newman would be glad if he did. Well, till afternoon, then. Good morning."

"Queer little rat!" observed Gibbs as the judge bowed himself out. "Mrs. Newman must be a marvel if all he says is!"

"She is a wonder as a husband trainer. She's tamed him so he doesn't know his son's his own. A good little man because he's never had a chance to be otherwise. I'll speak to Horrigan about him, though. It's always well to have a friend on the bench. One never can tell when—"

But Gibbs was not listening. His heavy face had lighted with a sudden glow of eagerness. Turning to note the cause, Wainwright saw his niece Dallas descending the stairs. Involuntarily she halted as she reached the threshold and saw Gibbs. Then, her sense of hospitality triumphing over impulse, she came in and greeted her uncle's guest with some show of cordiality.

"Remember, Dallas," said Wainwright as he prepared to go into his office, "Gibbs is here only for the day. I count on you to make his holiday as pleasant as you can." He glanced covertly at Gibbs, who had strolled to the window. Then the financier lowered his voice and said rapidly:

"Please be nice to Gibbs for my sake, Dallas. I do a great deal for you, and I don't often ask anything in return."

He patted her on the shoulder with a gesture meant to be affectionate and hurried into the adjoining office. Scarcely had the door closed when Gibbs turned from the window, crossed the room to where Dallas stood and in his usual direct fashion said:

"You saw that?"

"The article in this morning's paper? Yes."

There was no confusion, no embarrassment, neither in the clear, girlish voice nor in the honest dark eyes that met Gibbs' so calmly. He went on with a shade less confidence.

"It annoys you?"

"Very much indeed."

"You can't feel worse about it than I do, Miss Wainwright. I—"

"You didn't write it yourself, then?"

"Of course not! How could you think?"

"I didn't. I just wondered. Please see that the rumor is denied."

"Why should I? You are going to marry me some day, aren't you, D—L—las?"

"Have I ever given you reason to think I would?"

"You have let me keep on coming to see you. You have—"

"I have told you that I don't care for you the way you want me to. I have great admiration and respect for you, but that is all. And it is not enough to marry on."

"It is enough for me. If I have your admiration and respect to start on I'll soon make you love me."

"You would be satisfied with so little?"

"Yes. Knowing I could in time win more. You aren't the sort of girl who could marry a man if she didn't respect him—didn't admire him. You—"

"Perhaps I couldn't marry such a man. But perhaps I couldn't help loving him."

"Your chances for happiness would be better with me. Oh, Dallas, you know I love you! You've kept me waiting so long! Is it fair to either of us?"

"I hesitate because I want to be fair to us both. For that reason I must still ask you to wait."

"But I've waited so long! Tell me one thing: Is there any one else that—"

Steps, none too light, clattered down the stairs, and into the library bounced a lad in tennis gannels. He was tall, well set up and good to look at and seemed always to have stepped directly from a bandbox and to have had extremely recent acquaintance with much soap and water.

"Hello, Dallas!" he shouted, encompassing his sister in a bear hug. "How soon are—"

"Here's Mr. Gibbs, Perry," Dallas reminded him as she emerged, somewhat crumpled, from the embrasure.

"Have you?"

The lad's manner underwent a lightning and frigid change.

"Oh, good morning," he grunted, with a curt nod to the visitor, and, picking up a paper, turned to the sporting sheet and became immersed in its contents, oblivious of all else.

"Mr. Gibbs is only spending one day with us," admonished Dallas, trying to soften her young brother's rudeness.

"Hope he'll enjoy it," came in absent tones from the depths of the paper. Gibbs rose.

"I'm going out for a cigar on the terrace," said he. "I'll join you a little later."

"Perry," scolded Dallas as soon as the broker disappeared through the long windows, "how could you treat a guest of uncle's so rudely?"

"I don't like the fellow. And I don't like what I read in the paper today about him and you. Gee, what a measly paragraph! It's enough to make a white man want to dash out his brains with a cigarette. You're going to deny it in time for the retraction to get into tomorrow's papers, aren't you?"

"I—I'm not quite sure."

"Good Lord!" gasped Perry, slumping down in the nearest chair. "Are you crazy? Say, if you are looking for a real good, exciting match why don't you marry a Wall street stock report? It'd be better 'n Gibbs. If you marry him you'll only be an 'also-ran' with the ticker tape and the market news. Oh, keep out of it, old girl! You—"

something to your intelligent and distinguished little brother. If you've got to commit matrimony, marry some one I like, can't you?"

"I haven't given him a definite answer yet," admitted the girl, a little touched by the real feeling that underlay her brother's blipant words.

"That's good medicine. Confidence restored and the run on Brother's Emotions is checked. Next time you get the marry bee I have a dandy candi-

date to suggest for the 'you'."

"Who?" laughed Dallas, amused in spite of herself.

"Alwyn Bennett!"

"How silly!"

"Not on your life! Words of wisdom from the young—that's what it is. Go ahead and marry Bennett. Be a sport and say 'Yes.' Why don't you want to marry him?"

"For any one of a million reasons. First of all, he never asked me to."

"Maybe he's scared to. But if he wasn't stuck on you he wouldn't be hanging around here every day and going everywhere with you the way he does. I'll bet \$9 he's—"

"Mr. Bennett!" the butler announced. Brother and sister stared guiltily at each other.

"Speaking of angels!"—muttered Perry. But Dallas had already turned to welcome the visitor.

Alwyn Bennett at first glance had little to distinguish him from the average good looking young man about town. But a closer observer would have noticed a firmness about the shapely mouth, an honesty and strength of purpose about the eyes, a general air of latent power that lay unawakened beneath the jolly, purposeless exterior. No crisis had yet called forth any special manifestation of this power, and meanwhile Bennett was content to loaf through an existence that thus far had been decidedly pleasant. The only son of a widowed mother who advised and spoiled him, more than comfortably well off from the great fortune amassed by his dead father, possessed of a social position unassailable and equally fortunate in that mysterious quality that spells popularity—all these gifts had saved Alwyn Bennett the trouble of fighting life's battle or showing who might be within his reach.

"Good old Bennett!" hailed Perry. "We were just talking about you."

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Saturday, May 9, 1908.

The "murder game" in Indiana reads like the fingering of some blood and thunder novel.

There is still a prospect that Congress will yet pass a currency bill, but that it will not acknowledge the name of Aldrich nor Vreeland as its parent.

Although the weather has not felt very springlike lately it is actually almost the middle of May and many summer cottagers are already in Newport.

Governor Higgins will be in Washington all next week attending a conference that the President has called of all the governors of all the States in the Union. This will be an important conference and it is expected that the attendance will be large.

Bryan will have, according to present indications, a rocky road to travel before he succeeds in capturing two-thirds of the Democratic National Convention, and two-thirds he must have in order to get the privilege of being elected the third time for the Presidency.

Secretary Taft is coming to Rhode Island after all, so our people will have a chance to see and hear the man who will probably be the next President of the United States. He will speak to the Republican Clubs of the State in Providence soon after his return from Panama.

There seems to be some idea that Freebody Park will not be opened this year. Whether or not this is a fact or merely an effort to secure a reduced rental remains to be seen. There seems no good reason why the rent could not be collected whether the amusement place is opened or not.

Receiverships are expensive. The three men who were appointed temporary receivers of the Union Trust Company in Providence have been awarded twenty-five thousand dollars each for their six months' services and a lawyer's fee of some fourteen thousand dollars more. They did good work, however, and came as near earning their money as high salaried men do generally. The reorganized bank started off well last Monday and has good prospects of success.

Gov. Higgins in his address to the Senate on Thursday announced his determination not to again be a candidate for Governor. He is yet a young man and he has his business to look out for, which he feels has been too long neglected. As a presiding officer of the Senate Gov. Higgins has conducted himself as to win the praise of every Senator whether Republican or Democrat, and the tributes expressed on Thursday show that as a man he is held in high esteem by all who have come in contact with him.

Secretary Taft is winning votes constantly and the indications now point to his nomination on the first ballot at the Chicago Convention to be held next month. The question of a candidate for Vice President is now beginning to attract attention. Gov. Guild of Massachusetts is among the mentioned. Secretary Cortelyou is also on the list. Senator Knox of Pennsylvania many think would make a good running mate. Governor Bradley of Kentucky is being groomed by his friends. Any of these and many more that might be mentioned would fill the bill.

A magazine devoted to the manufacturing trade calls attention to the fact that the fire losses in this country and Canada average up a loss equal to that of the Chelsea fire every twenty days, or in other words that the losses by fire in the United States and Canada during the year 1907 averaged six hundred thousand dollars a day. There is food for serious reflections in this statement. Every day in the year more than a half million dollars was removed from the world, and can never be recalled. New riches may be developed to take the place of this criminal waste but the money that has been burned can never be replaced. Will the American people some time take a step to reduce this annual loss?

Will Not Accept.

The latest report from Washington is to the effect that in case the National Convention is stampeded for Roosevelt he will decline the nomination and insist upon the holding of another convention, as he regards his promise not to be a candidate for a third term as sacred. His own term ended, and Taft inaugurated as his successor, Mr. Roosevelt proposes to leave the country for eight months, going perhaps to Alaska or Africa, leaving his successor free from any complication at the beginning of his administration as a result of Roosevelt's presence in the country. Eight months would be exactly the period between March and December, and December would be timing for opening of the new Congress. This would make it possible for Mr. Roosevelt to take a place in the Senate as successor of Thomas C. Platt, in case his ambition ran that way and the state of New York were willing.

General Assembly.

Although the time for which the members of the General Assembly may draw pay has expired the session has not yet been brought to an end. Adjournment was taken from Thursday until next Wednesday in order to give the committees an opportunity to catch up with the business, and it is hoped that final adjournment can be taken next week. Much business has been transacted by the two houses during the past week, but there are still several measures of great importance to be acted upon.

Governor Higgins will not be present at the session next week, as he is going to Washington to attend the meeting of Governors of the various States, called by President Roosevelt. As Governor Higgins does not intend to again be a candidate for Governor of Rhode Island, the session of the Senate on Thursday was the last over which he will preside, and he took occasion to deliver a farewell message to the Senate in which he paid a graceful tribute of respect to the leaders and members of that body. The Senate unanimously adopted resolutions of appreciation and esteem for Governor Higgins.

The pardon extended to Brennan of the car barn robbers by Governor Higgins was taken up on Tuesday and the Senate confirmed it after considerable discussion. The uniform act, so called, has been passed in concurrence, a minor amendment regarding the wearing of uniforms by regular organizations having been made by the Senate. The House has passed the act allowing the city of Newport to use money in the public school fund for the building of a school house. The resolution appropriating \$1500 for new uniforms for the Newport Artillery caused considerable discussion in the House and was finally referred to the committee on finance.

Representative Burdick moved to discharge the committee on judiciary from further consideration of the act relating to the closing of highways as asked for by the representative council, Representative Franklin objecting to the motion. The motion was put and lost, the matter being left to the consideration of the committee. A public hearing has been given on this measure at which ex-Governor Lippitt was present and the discussion before the committee waxed rather warm.

The session of the General Assembly now drawing to its close has been a very busy one for some of the members at any rate, and much useful legislation has been and will be enacted before the close. Three very important measures are now so far advanced towards completion that it is safe to assume they will become laws. Perhaps the most important for the people of the State is the new banking act, which has passed the Senate and will doubtless pass the House next week. Much hard work has been put into this bill by the committees that have had it under consideration and when it becomes a law the State will have an act fully equal in all respects to that of any other State. The bank commissioner to be appointed by the Governor with the aid of the Senate will undoubtedly be a man in whom the people of the State, best qualified to judge, will have full confidence. Another important measure is the bill regulating the use of automobiles and also taxing them for the damage they do to the streets and roads. This bill has occupied much time and thought and will, we think, meet the general approval of the public. By it a large income will be derived which will be expended in keeping the roads owned by the State in repair. The provisions of the bill are such that there will be less difficulty in successfully prosecuting those who break the law. The other measure of great importance is the temperance bill, so called, which has passed the House and will doubtless pass the Senate, perhaps in a somewhat amended form but with the substantial features the same as they left the House.

There has been very little politics in this session and the members of the General Assembly have devoted their energies largely to measures they believed were for the best interests of the State.

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The old Pequot House at New London was totally destroyed by fire at an early hour Thursday morning, the cause being unknown. This was one of the oldest and best known of the summer hotels along the coast. It has been the scene of many famous functions and is always made the headquarters of members of the New York Yacht Club during the run from New York to Newport. It will be greatly missed when the summer season opens.

Luxuries begin in cobwebs and ends in iron chains.—Spanish Proverb.

Discord Among D. A. R.

A Washington letter to the New York Sun gives the following very pacy description of the recent National Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution, which was attended by a number of delegates from William Ellery Chapter of this city:

The Daughters of the Annual Rumpus have met as usual, scrapped as usual and gone home with the usual excess baggage outfit of heartburns and wrath.

The "Annual Rumpus" version of the letters D. A. R. is the favorite. But there are others. One peaceable person suggested "Daughters of the Amiable Readjustment." But a well known New York woman declared that from that time forward they should mean for her "the Daughters of Anarchy and Rebellion."

The anarchy is laid at the door of Mrs. Donald McLean of New York, while a goodly number of the daughters are attending to the rebellion. Mrs. McLean is head of the National Society of the D. A. R. She is even more than that. As one woman said: "She's practically the whole body and would like to be the soul, too!"

Mrs. McLean is a remarkable woman. She fought tooth and nail for years for the office of president-general of the society. She built up her machine with the shrewdness and persistence of a politician.

She campaigned constantly. At the annual conventions her voice—a big one for a woman—was the most familiar sound, unless it was the whack of the gavel calling her to order.

She was in the minority in those days and was always seething in protest. Delegates to the present convention recall the fact that in the old days the presiding officer was in a chaise longue attempting to squelch Mrs. McLean, who was always rubbing up the aisle, determined to be heard, and was not infrequently repulsed with difficulty at the steps of the platform itself, which steps she repeatedly attempted to take by storm. Finally she secured the office she had set her heart upon. Along with it she annexed as healthy a crop of enemies as any able bodied woman ever had to handle.

Scores of her opponents did not hesitate to imply that Mrs. McLean had achieved her victory by the use of questionable methods. Her own State became more and more divided against her, and this year defeated the McLean State candidate by an overwhelming majority.

In the meantime, however, she made headway in the national society. She is a woman of great vitality, with a sense of humor and a rich and ready laugh. Many of the delegates would like to have her cut out her jokes and the laugh and put more business into the proceedings.

But the rank and file, who either do not realize or do not care that they are not much more than dummies in the conventions, have stood by her in the national elections. There was no real revolt until the question of bonding the Society for the completion of Memorial Hall arose.

This memorial hall is a conspicuous example of the manner in which the D. A. R. in sundry cases have been premature in action. A certain woman gets to be president-general of the society. She forthwith evolves some great and glorious scheme and pushes it as hard as she can in order to have the honor attending it belong to her and her administration.

When Mrs. Daniel Manning was president general a plaster equestrian statue was presented to the city of Boston. What for it to be executed in bronze? Oh, no; that would carry it over into another administration. So the plaster statue was presented away back in 1900, and at latest reports was still there, though decidedly the worse for wear.

So it was with the wonderful Memorial Hall, which was to be the greatest thing of the kind ever attempted by a national organization of women. Instead of raising the funds necessary or providing some way of assuming an indebtedness sufficient to complete the building, they got together enough money to make a start and laid the cornerstone four years ago. They went ahead until the money gave out and then they had to stop.

To-day Memorial Hall is in a parlous condition. It has cost, building and site, close to \$300,000. Nothing about it is complete, either inside or outside. Portions of the construction which should be protected from the weather are exposed and are rapidly deteriorating. Ordinarily, it looks like an abandoned folly going to ruin at an alarming rate of speed.

The honor of laying the cornerstone of this rather premature enterprise belonged to Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, who preceded Mrs. McLean. The society being all tangled up with the Memorial Hall project, it is of course out of the question for Mrs. McLean to try to inaugurate any new scheme which shall shed lustre on her regime. The best she can do is to put through a plan for finishing up the tottering enterprise of her predecessor.

Nobody, especially nobody who sees the hall as it is at present, denies that such an achievement would be an honor to Mrs. McLean. The trouble has come about because of her alleged autocratic and tyrannical methods in pushing her plans through the convention.

Brearest in the chorus of protest has been a Washington woman, Mrs. Ballinger, not unknown to fame as the great American objector. In view of the fact that this lady is "Mrs." Ballinger, it is inferred that at least once in her life she did say yes.

But acquiescence seems to have become a lost art with her. With the aid of a long forefinger and a gold cigarette, two things which she takes turns in shaking at Mrs. McLean, this particular Daughter has led the Annual Rumpus.

And the funny part of it is that Mrs. McLean, who once wore a path in the middle aisle trying to protest against "injustice toward the minority," is now occupied in trying to squelch Mrs. Ballinger, who like a forefingered, forgotten Nemesis, accuses Mrs. McLean of high handed tyranny. Mrs. Ballinger is like the cherubim and seraphim who perpetually do cry. The consequence is that when she shakes her forefinger and cries out for justice nobody wants to hear her, and Mrs. McLean, with her rolling laugh and malicious joke, gets the sympathy and the votes.

But Mrs. Ballinger was not the only one to protest at the recent meeting. When it came to rushing through the meeting a resolution permitting the board of management to bond the society in blank for the completion of Memorial Hall, some of the thoughtful members rose to protest. They were summarily informed that

the resolution had passed and the subject was closed. A prominent woman who asks not to be quoted by name, expressed herself to a Sun reporter as follows:

"I shall leave Washington at the close of this convention with the feeling that I wish never to attend another. Until to-day I believed in Mrs. McLean's sense of justice and fairness. I no longer have that belief. This subject of the bonding was brought up early in the week and presented to our consideration with every appearance of fairness. We were led to believe that later we would be allowed to discuss it."

"Then it was again brought up, hurried over and left hanging with the idea that the discussion was yet to come. Finally it was brought up, out of order, as I believe, but never mind that."

"Mrs. Lockwood read the resolution and immediately women all over the hall began jumping up and seconding it. At the same time other women were on their feet demanding recognition in order to discuss the resolution. The presiding officer enthusiastically repeated the various seconds, with elaborate bows in all directions."

"North Carolina seconds the resolution! So and So seconds! And So and So! And So and So!"

"Of course these women were primed for just this occasion. It made a great confusion, perfect pandemonium, in fact."

"Under cover of this pandemonium the presiding officer could pretend to be unconscious of the demands for recognition which were being made. She did pretend to be unconscious of these demands, although every woman in the hall knew they were being made."

"In spite of the fact that women all over the floor were calling to be heard and that many of them were in the aisles approaching the platform and could not fall to be seen by the presiding officer, she refused to see them and without any delay called for a viva voce vote. Then she announced that the resolution was carried by an overwhelming majority."

"The statement was greeted by a chorus of 'noes.' Mrs. Helmut of New York and one or two others managed to make public protest against the whole proceeding, but that was all the good it did. It was the most high handed treatment of a convention I ever witnessed, and as I said before I think it will be the last D. A. R. congress I shall attend."

Possibly the administration was more influenced by the outcry than it seemed at first. Perhaps the threat to get an injunction against the society to prevent the proposed issue of bonds induced a more conciliatory spirit. At any rate, after some secret conferences the indignant protest against leaving the amount of the indebtedness entirely to the discretion of the board of managers was heeded and the administration consented to limit the amount to \$200,000.

Although this was admitted to remove one decided danger, there were many who opposed the bonding scheme altogether. While as for the threat which raked deepest, the alleged unjust and indefensible methods of the president-general, that is just as sharp as before.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., May 9, 1908.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent May 9 to 13, warm wave 8 to 12, cool wave 11 to 15. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 12, cross Pacific slope by close of 13, great central valleys 14 to 16, eastern states 17. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about May 12, great central valleys 14, eastern states 16. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about May 15, great central valleys 17, eastern states 19.

This disturbance will bring the last high temperature wave of the long hot spell of May and the belated hot temperatures will take a deep plunge toward the frost line. One of the best known periodical weather events usually occurs all around the earth about May 13 to 15, at which time very cool weather prevails, but if I have calculated right that peculiar weather feature will not show up this year till May 17 to 19.

Following this storm wave of May 14 to 16 will come a long spell of very cool weather not good for growing crops, particularly not good for corn along mid-latitudes of the great central valleys. Temperatures in northern states and Canada will go near the frost line May 18 and 24 and last half of May will average cooler than first half. This disturbance will be of more than usual force and weather features will continue radical from May 13 to 21.

In the Ohio valleys and the southern states rainfall will largely increase from May 14 to 20, but dry weather will prevail north of the Red River of the southwest and west of the Ohio valleys. Heavy rains will occur along the western Gulf coast and moderate rains in western Canada.

Immediately following May 9 hot, dry weather will prevail and serious drought will threaten in several western states. Temperatures will average cooler in eastern Canada and northern states than elsewhere.

LONG RANGE FORECASTS.

Perfection is not to be hoped for and critics will always be able to find some defect in weather forecasts. The candid person, who is really seeking weather information, and not hunting for something to kick, will determine the value of forecasts by ascertaining whether they are approximately correct more than one-half the time. The mere critic will demand perfection while those who desire to be benefited will be fair.

The farmer does not care for a change of only a few degrees in temperature and for his growing crops a few days' delay in rainfall is of no importance.

The important features of long range forecasts are these: Will the temperatures and rainfall of the week average above or below normal? Every farmer knows about what the average temperatures and rainfall are in his vicinity for every week, or at least every month in the year. Those averages are what we call normals.

If I succeed in correctly forecasting as to whether the seasonal rainfall will be above or below normal I will have accomplished great good and if I correctly forecast as to whether temperatures of the week will average above or below normal my work will be a success. I am doing better than the requirements placed above.

Rev. Joseph Cooper, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, has been presented with a purse of gold by the members of the congregation as a token of their esteem.

Governor and Senate.

(Providence Journal.)

The address of Governor Higgins to the Senate yesterday, and the remarks made by several members of that body in reply, demonstrate anew the fortunate fact that strong political rivalry need not engender personal bitterness. There have been grave differences of opinion between the Governor and the Senate, but the Governor's tribute to Senator Sanford and others was obviously heartfelt and sincere, and theirs to him was equally so. Nor was the occasion a merely formal exchange of courtesies. That the Governor has long been held in affectionate esteem by the Senate, without regard to party, is a circumstance which no one is likely to dispute. The qualities the people of the State admire in him have been displayed in all his public relations, and his political opponents now recognize them freely. The scene yesterday was creditable to those concerned in it.

A Transcript Washington despatch states that as the result of the visit of Speaker Cannon to the White House Wednesday evening there is a better understanding between the President and the House. The outcome of the conference, it was said, will be an honest effort on the part of House Republican leaders to put through everything the President wants, except the amendments to the Sherman anti-trust law and possibly the postal savings bank bill. The Speaker was not prepared to say that he could force the House to carry out the President's programme. He has an unruly majority to deal with, and admits it.

A lively storm broke over the city Thursday afternoon and for the next few hours the rain fell in torrents, accompanied by a high wind. The storm started from the northeast but the wind gradually worked around to the southeast and blew with much violence. It was a wild night on the water, the seas running very high. The water rushed down the hills about Newport and Thames street was filled with water. A number of cellars were flooded. The weather bureau had given ample warning of the coming of the storm so that small vessels had opportunity to remain in the harbor.

Right you are, Alonzo; the fountain plays because the water works.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MAY 1908.	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	High	Water
1 Sat	62	67	71	74	76	78	80	10	3.00
2 Sun	64	69	73	76	78	80	82	11	3.47
3 Mon	66	71	75	78	80	82	84	12	3.94
4 Tues	68	73	77	80	82	84	86	13	4.41
5 Wed	70	75	79	82	84	86	88	14	4.88
6 Thurs	72	77	81	84	86	88	90	15	5.35
7 Fri	74	79	83	86	88	90	92	16	5.82
8 Sat	76	81	85	88	90	92	94	17	6.29
9 Sun	78	83	87	90	92	94	96	18	6.76
10 Mon	80	85	89	92	94	96	98	19	7.23
11 Tues	82	87	91	94	96	98	100	20	7.70
12 Wed	84	89	93	96	98	100	102	21	8.17
13 Thurs	86	91	95	98	100	102	104	22	8.64
14 Fri	88	93	97	100	102	104	106	23	9.11
15 Sat	90	95	99	102	104	106	108	24	9.58
16 Sun	92	97	101	104	106	108	110	25	10.05
17 Mon	94	99	103	106	108	110	112	26	10.52
18 Tues	96	101	105	108	110	112	114	27	10.99
19 Wed	98	103	107	110	112	114	116	28	11.46
20 Thurs	100	105	109	112	114	116	118	29	11.93
21 Fri	102	107	111	114	116	118	120	30	12.40
22 Sat	104	109	113	116	118	120	122	31	12.87

Two Real Estate Opportunities.

SMALL COTTAGE
FOR SALE IN FIFTH WARD.
This is an excellent cottage, containing four, dining-room, kitchen and pantry, a bathroom, etc. Hot water heater, set tubs. Price \$500. A most desirable home for a gardener or a valid living room in the southern part of the island.

Farm of 12 Acres For Sale.
This farm is on the West Main Road in Portsmouth. It contains a good 9-room cottage, barn and outbuildings. Remarkably cheap, \$5,000.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
132 Bellevue Avenue. Telephone 320.

Marriages.

At Newport, R. I., May 5th at St. John's Church, Pauline LeRoy, daughter of Amos LeRoy, to Samuel Jones Wagstaff.

Deaths.

In this city, 5th inst., Mary Effrida, daughter of the late Charles A. and Amanda J. Swanson, aged 72 years.
In this city, 7th inst., Emily C., widow of Frank Bellman, and daughter of the late Amos and Caroline L. Cook, in her 72d year.
In this city, 5th inst., suddenly, Charles H. Abbot.
In this city, 2d inst., Jane, widow of John Riley, aged 75 years.
In this city, 3d inst., Patrick P., son of Helen and the late John Dwyer.
In this city, 6th inst., John Kenyon, aged 82 years.
In this city, 5th inst., at the residence of his mother, 48 Gould street, John Sullivan, son of Mary and the late John Augustine, aged 17 years.
In Tiverton, 3th inst., Isabel J., daughter of John and Anna H. McBryde.
In Block Island, 3d inst., John P. Standen, in his 84th year.
In Portsmouth, 5th inst., April 26, 1908, Annie J., wife of Oliver Nelson, Frances and daughter of the late John H. Hitts of Newport.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Sick headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Dropsicalness, Distress after meals, etc. Pain in the Side, etc. While they most remarkable cures have been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in curing indigestion and preventing this annoying complaint, which they cure by correcting disorders of the stomach, stimulating the liver and regulating the bowels. Even if they only cure

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Washington Matters.

Representative Payne Introduces a Bill

Curtailling the Power of the Federal Courts in Issuing Injunctions in Cases of the Past Week—Speaker Cannon's Power on the Wane—Senate Committee Takes Action on Commerce—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C., May 8, 1908.
A bill curtailing the power of the Federal courts in issuing injunctions was introduced in Congress this week by Representative Sereno E. Payne of New York, Republican floor leader of the House, and the presumption is that this measure reflects the sentiment of the Republican leaders of the House. There is little doubt that Mr. Payne introduced it at the urgent request of a number of Republicans who have been made uneasy by the menacing attitude assumed by representatives of organized labor. While the bill falls far short of the kind which organized labor has been demanding for some time, it is along the line of the recommendations made repeatedly by the President in his special messages to Congress. Mr. Payne's bill provides "that no preliminary injunction or restraining order shall be granted by any Federal court without notice to the party sought to be enjoined or restrained, unless it shall appear to the satisfaction of the court or judge to whom application is made that immediate issue is necessary to prevent irreparable damage; and that the order shall contain the rule on the opposing party to show cause within five days why the order should not be issued."

There are some indications that Speaker Cannon's power in the House is somewhat on the wane and that he is no longer to be permitted to carry things with that high handedness which has characterized his rule up to the present time. A prominent Republican leader declared that a movement is on foot, backed by between thirty and forty Republicans, to refuse consent to the passage of any financial bill at the session until they have been given a pledge that something will be done toward putting wood pulp on the free list.

If the action taken by the Senate Committee on Commerce this week is any indication of the sentiment prevailing in the Senate, little consideration will be given to the recommendation of the President that permits to dam and otherwise interfere with the waters of navigable streams should be charged for by the Federal government and made a source of revenue. The proposition to amend the bill, in line with the President's recommendations, was defeated in committee by a vote of 5 to 3, and while there was barely a majority of the committee in attendance and the vote is not a finality, the impression prevails that it represents the view of the majority. Senator Nelson submitted an elaborate brief in which he took the ground that such a provision as desired by the President would deprive the States and riparian land owners of all rights to the use of water now guaranteed by law, and concentrated their disposal and control in the Federal government.

Speaker Cannon has made a statement explaining that no affront to President Roosevelt was intended in the failure of the House of Representatives to send to Congress late on Monday afternoon.

The House of Representatives has placed itself on record as favoring an investigation of the limits of all interstate railroad companies in the country, to determine whether they are conducting their business in accordance with Federal law. This is quite a victory for President Roosevelt who has urged upon every representative the necessity of this work and of making a liberal appropriation for the employment of inspectors to conduct the examination of books. The House voted to appropriate \$350,000 for the

ANOTHER LONG FIGHT

Evidence as to Thaw's Sanity
May Be Sought Abroad

HABEAS CORPUS HEARINGS

Question as to Where They Shall Be
Held Awaits Jerome's Pleasure—
Thaw, Meanwhile, Will Not Re-
turn to Matteawan Asylum

Harry K. Thaw's fight for liberty threatens to be almost as protracted a legal procedure as was his fight for life. When the issue was joined at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., before Judge Morschauser, in the hearing on the writ of habeas corpus which Thaw's lawyers hope will result in his discharge from Matteawan, opposing counsel talked of the probability of the sessions lasting throughout the summer.

Assistant District Attorney Garvan, who represented Mr. Jerome, asserted that it probably would be necessary to send commissions to London, Paris, Rome and Monte Carlo as well as to Pittsburgh to take the testimony of physicians and nurses.

When Thaw arrived in the crowded hearing room his improved physical appearance was conspicuous. He had gained about twenty pounds since his commitment. His face, ruddy and sunburned, had lost the unhealthy, pasty look it wore during the trial, and his eyes were bright and alert.

James G. Graham, Thaw's latest counsel, argued that the hearings under the writ of habeas corpus should be held in Dutchess county. He said he did not want his witnesses "intimidated" by District Attorney Jerome. District Attorney Mack of Dutchess county, on the other hand, held that the expense of the hearing, including the cost of various high-priced expert witnesses, doubtless would be great, and that it should properly be borne by the county of New York.

Mr. Garvan agreed with him and said the cost of the state's experts alone during the murder trial had been nearly \$24,000. All concerned agreed to recommend a postponement of further hearings until Jerome could make it convenient to be present. Judge Morschauser finally solved the problem, apparently to the satisfaction of all, by deciding upon a postponement until May 11.

Instead of sending Thaw back to Matteawan pending the determination of his fate, the court remanded him to the custody of the sheriff of Dutchess county.

In the county building Sheriff Chandler has a suite of rooms fitted up elaborately for his own use. Thaw is to be permitted to occupy a portion of these apartments, and he will have the privilege of receiving guests there and of doing pretty much as he pleases. He seemed greatly pleased when he learned that he would not have to return to Matteawan.

Prince Weds Grand Duchess

Prince Wilhelm of Sweden, second son of King Gustave, the popular sailor prince, who visited America in 1907, was married Sunday to Grand Duchess Marie Pavlovna, cousin of the Emperor of Russia and daughter of Grand Duke Paul Alexandrovitch. The ceremony took place at Tsarkoe-Selo and was accompanied by all the pomp and brilliant display of color characteristic of the most stately court in Europe.

"Big Guns" Will Be Present

President Roosevelt will probably be a guest at a barbecue to be held at Revere, Mass., July 13, under the auspices of five Republican organizations. It is proposed to make the occasion a ratification of the Chicago convention, and it is planned to have the nominee of the convention for president present. Among the other guests will be the United States senators and governors of all the New England states.

Many Killed in Hotel Fire

Twelve persons lost their lives in a fire which destroyed the New Avelline hotel at Fort Wayne, Ind. The entire interior of the building is a smoldering heap of ruins and how many dead are concealed by the debris can only be conjectured. The hotel register was consumed by the fire and there is no accurate means of determining who is missing. The New Avelline was the largest hotel in the city.

Gas, Snuffed Out Many Lives

There were 148 deaths due to inhaling illuminating gas in Massachusetts last year, according to the annual report of the Massachusetts gas and electric light commission. Of these, sixty-four were suicides, several doubtful and the remainder accidental. There were also 143 accidents along the same line which were not fatal, but which required hospital treatment.

Harvard Has Pitching Machine

An automatic pitching machine has been formally accepted by the Harvard varsity baseball team. It has been installed in front of one of the batting nets on the field and will be used by the squad in their practice. The machine is operated with compressed air, and can pitch both curve and straight balls.

Boy King Ascends Throne

Mmanuel, the boy King of Portugal, took the oath of allegiance to his people and was proclaimed the ruler of the nation. The day was observed as a holiday, and the city was aglow with sunshine and a myriad of flags and flowers.

New Christian Science Bylaw

The First Church of Christ (Scientist) announces that a new bylaw bearing on the subject of peace has been adopted, which says: "Members of the mother church shall not become members of peace societies, but shall promote the welfare of all mankind by demonstrating the rules of divine love."

SHOT DOWN IN STREET

Insane Woman Wounds a Man and
Then Kills Self

Released but a few months ago from the Vermont state insane asylum, Miss Christina Bau shot and probably fatally injured Louis Novaux, a hotel clerk, in the main thoroughfare of Montpelier, Vt., and then killed herself.

After his removal to a hospital, Novaux told the police officials that he had never seen Miss Bau before and that he could not account for the tragedy.

Miss Bau was 25 years of age and formerly was an inmate of the state insane asylum at Waterbury. Since her release, six months ago, her relatives in Barre, where her family resides, have been watching her closely, but until last night she gave no indication that she was about to become violent.

Two years ago the young woman's mind became unbalanced and she shot two men in Woodsville, N. H. She was acquitted by a jury, but as her sanity was in doubt she was turned over to the Vermont authorities, she being a citizen of this state, and was sent to the asylum at Waterbury.

Last fall her condition was so favorable that the officials released her. Recently she had been visiting her brother-in-law, Golding Douglas of Montpelier.

Harmon For Governor

In a convention characterized by intense factional feeling, Ohio Democrats nominated Judson Harmon of Cincinnati, formerly attorney general of the United States under President Cleveland, for governor, and endorsed W. J. Bryan and instructed the Ohio delegates to the national convention to vote for him for president. A complete state ticket was nominated, former Governor Campbell was endorsed for United States senator, and delegates and alternates-at-large to the national convention were selected.

Taft Resolutions Defeated

The New Jersey Republican state convention at Trenton to select delegates to the national convention at Chicago named a delegation that is unimpaired. The convention also voted down resolutions endorsing the candidacy of Secretary Taft for president and favoring the renomination of President Roosevelt. A resolution favoring former Governor Murphy for vice president was adopted without opposition.

Minister Wu's Advice as to Food

Wu Ting Wang, at a food scientists' dinner at New York, declared in a speech that for the past two years he has abstained from all intoxicants, tea, coffee, meat, fish and fowl, and has lived on nuts, fruits and vegetables. He said that the dieting had cured him of rheumatism, sciatica and gout, and has taken twenty years off his age. Moreover, he said, he would grow no more grey hairs.

Completion of Big Subway System

Linking Manhattan Island with contiguous connection with all points on Long Island, the last section of the Interborough Rapid Transit company's subway system was formally opened when a subway train, bearing members of the public service commission, officials of the subway and members of the city government, ran from Brooklyn bridge station to the Flatbush station.

No Room For Hindus

The British and Canadian governments have arranged for the exclusion from Canada of Hindu emigrants from India. Deputy Minister of Labor King, who recently returned from a conference with the British government on the question, states that the British ministers are in favor of keeping Canada a white man's country.

Suicide of Government Official

William P. Pierrelling, deputy minister of crown lands of New Brunswick, shot and killed himself in one of the government buildings just as an expert accountant was about to begin an examination of the deputy minister's books. He was 52 years of age and had been in the employ of the government since a young man.

Suicide of Steamer's Skipper

Captain Wentworth of steamer Mt. Washington, which plies between the principal harbors of Lake Winnipeg, committed suicide here by blowing his brains out at Alton Bay, N. H. No cause for the act is known. Wentworth had been master of the steamer for ten years, being well known to thousands of tourists.

Unclaimed Deposits Run High

In 115 out of the total of 159 savings banks in Massachusetts there are unclaimed deposits aggregating \$367,932.55 in 1921 accounts, according to the fifth report relating to such monies which has been sent to the legislature by Savings Bank Commissioner Jay.

Ten Delegates For Taft

The Connecticut Republican state convention named a delegation of fourteen to the Chicago convention. Ten of the delegation are instructed to vote and actively work for Taft, and four members go uninstructed by the district conventions which selected them.

Allows Seizure of Milk

A drastic milk bill was passed to be engrossed in the Massachusetts senate, by which the state board of health is given the power to seize and destroy any milk which it deems to be dangerous to public health.

Canteen Proposition Defeated

By a vote of 167 to 40, the house of representatives again went on record against the re-establishment of the canteen in national soldiers' homes.

Schooner Turned Turtle

North Sydney, N. S., May 8.—The Grand Bank fishing schooner Mary W. S. foundered in Fortune bay. The crew were saved. The vessel was proceeding on her way to the fishing grounds when she was struck by a squall which completely turned her bottom up, shortly after which she sank.

BRYAN IS ENDORSED

Not, However, Without Some Op-
position In the Bay State

CONTEST OVER DELEGATES

Boston Men Objected to Williams Be-
ing Named, but He Is Victorious—
Police Called Upon to Clear Pat-
form During Big Racket

Boston, May 8.—With some opposition to instructions in favor of William J. Bryan for presidential candidate, although such instructions were adopted finally, and with a more decided contest over the selection of delegates-at-large, the Democratic state convention elected four leaders to represent the state at the Denver convention.

The delegates chosen were George F. Williams, John B. Moran, John W. Coughlin and Daniel J. Dougherty. The alternates chosen were J. P. Kane, W. A. Davey, T. P. Kenney and E. W. Gallagher.

The platform adopted was in the form of brief disconnected paragraphs dealing entirely with national issues and favoring tariff reform, public improvements, better labor laws, and "constitutional requirements preventing encroachment by the executive upon co-ordinate branches." The concluding paragraph instructed the four delegates elected at the convention to cast their votes in the national convention for Bryan.

Opposition to the instruction plank in the platform was started by Professor Chamberlain of Clark university, Worcester, but his speech, although extremely vehement, was declared by the chairman to be too late, and an effort made by him to obtain reconsideration was ignored.

The main contest came on the selection of four delegates, and principally over the name of Williams. For two hours a tumult hall resounded with shouts, cries, speeches and motions from various party leaders and the chairman had difficulty in maintaining semblance of order. At one time he was obliged to call upon the police to clear the platform.

The opposition to Williams was led by a number of delegates from wards 10 and 11 in Boston, but they were not given preliminary opportunity to bring forward any name as a substitute, although a ballot bearing the name of R. M. Burnett in place of that of Williams was held by some of the delegates. The question was fought out entirely on the matter of whether the original slate, as arranged Wednesday night, should be elected by acclamation.

Some of the speeches in opposition to the efforts of the Boston delegates were extremely bitter. Notwithstanding this, however, all the speakers pleaded for harmony and expressed a hope that there would be no repetition of the scenes at Springfield last fall.

The issue came to a head when a roll call was permitted on the question of the choice of the four delegates by acclamation, and this was carried by a vote of 408 to 152. The four delegates were then declared elected and immediately after the four alternates were named without opposition, which concluded the day's proceedings.

Previous to the meeting of the convention there was a spirited contest within the committee on resolutions over the instruction plank. The controversy began Wednesday evening and continued until after the time originally named for the meeting of the convention. A compromise, however, was effected, and while the plank was retained, it was modified so as to apply only to the four delegates elected at yesterday's convention. The Bryan advocates wished the instructions to embrace the entire Massachusetts delegation to Denver.

Kentuckians For Taft

Louisville, May 8.—The Taft men were apparently about to put their slate of delegates-at-large through without a hitch at the session of the Kentucky state Republican convention when their program was endangered and the slate at one time apparently broken. After hours of disorder, wire pulling and suspense, the Taft men finally won and elected delegates-at-large instructed for Taft to the Chicago convention.

Roosevelt Is First Choice

Salt Lake City, May 8.—National issues figured but slightly at the Republican convention. The 473 delegates cheered mightily a resolution declaring President Roosevelt the first choice for the presidential nomination and William H. Taft second choice. The delegates to the Chicago convention are uninstructed.

Taft Gets Wyoming Delegates

Lander, Wyo., May 8.—Wyoming Republicans, in state convention, nominated Frank W. Mondell for re-election to congress and instructed the six delegates to the national convention to vote for William H. Taft.

Cleveland's Condition Not Alarming

Lakewood, N. J., May 7.—"Mrs. Cleveland says that her husband continues to improve in health and that his condition is in no way alarming," said Manager Becker of the Lakewood hotel, when asked as to the condition of the ex-president, who has been ill here for several weeks. When asked if Dr. Bryant was still here, Becker said that he was.

Bank Cashier Alleged Embezzler

Pittsburg, May 8.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of William Montgomery, cashier of the Allegheny National bank. He is charged by National Bank Examiner Folds with the embezzlement of \$495,000. Montgomery is well known socially and politically, and the issuance of the warrant has caused a sensation.

CHELSEA ARSON CASES

Men Accused of Firing Bag Shop
Are Held in Heavy Bail

Chelsea, Mass., May 8.—Under bonds so heavy that the police do not expect that the prisoners will be able to obtain their release, Judge Bosson held the first two men to be arrested on suspicion of having set the big fire of April 12. The defendants are Jacob Lewitzky, 23 years old, and Abraham Wohlitz, 30 years old. The former owned a rag shop, which was destroyed, and Wohlitz was an employee.

Both men were arraigned in the Chelsea court. Each pleaded not guilty and was held for a hearing on May 14. The bail in Lewitzky's case was fixed at \$15,000 and Wohlitz was required to furnish \$10,000 for his release. David A. Lourie appeared for the defendants and urged that bonds be fixed at an amount which the men could procure, but City Solicitor James was equally earnest in requesting the high bail which was finally fixed.

Lewitzky's rag shop adjoined one which was on fire a very few minutes after the plant of the Boston Blacking company was ablaze. It was only a moment afterwards that Lewitzky's building was in flames, and it is claimed by the prosecution that the fire in Lewitzky's place did not start from the outside. Both Lewitzky and Wohlitz are said to have been in the rag shop before the fire broke forth in the place.

Cider Sales Held Up

Haverhill, Mass., May 8.—The first seizure of liquor under the Haverhill no-license regime was made yesterday. The police confiscated samples of cider sold to hotel dealers by Boston agents as sweet cider. Pending an analysis to see if they contain more than the legal 1 percent of alcohol, the authorities have forbidden the sale of cider in the city.

Fatal Automobile Accident

Burlington, Vt., May 8.—Robert H. Clark was killed and Harry W. Chase seriously injured when the automobile in which they were riding with two other men struck a fence north of this city, hurling the occupants into the ditch. The other two men were only slightly hurt. The car was demolished.

Papermakers to Resume Work

Franklin, N. H., May 8.—One of the plants of the International Paper company here, which has been shut down for nearly two months, will start in full next Monday. Two paper mills here have been idle, while three pulp mills and one paper mill have continued to run.

Cigarmakers Return to Work

New Haven, May 8.—The cigarmakers who have been involved first in a strike and then a lockout in this city, and whose case, referred to the vote of the unions of this country and Canada, has just been decided adversely to them, have returned to work.

Auto Kills Small Boy

Providence, May 8.—George Baker, 10 years old, was fatally injured by being run over by an automobile operated by C. C. Blanchard, an insurance man, here. The accident happened on Broad street and the boy died at a hospital.

Again Behind the Bars

Burlington, Vt., May 8.—Jack Howes, 30, who escaped from the Grafton county jail at Wardsville, N. H., April 23, was arrested here yesterday. He made no resistance.

Desperado Fatally Shot

Seattle, May 8.—In a desperate gun fight here, Joe Garcia, who now confesses to having killed Policeman Joseph Ford in Salt Lake City Dec. 14, was fatally wounded by detectives.

CURE BY CUTICURA
AT CITY MISSION

Young Woman Found in Awful Condition with Scabies—Body a Mass of Sores from Scratching—Tried Many Remedies for Seven Weeks—Result Was Discouraging, But

ITCHING TORTURES
YIELDED TO CUTICURA

"While I was doing missionary work in the lower portion of several cities I found it necessary to know a little of the efficacy of a few medicines and after a while I found that a little knowledge of Cuticura was about all I needed. One of the very bad cases I had to deal with was that of a young woman who had come to us not only broken in spirit but in a most awful condition physically. Our doctor examined her and told us that she had scabies (the itch), incipient paresis, rheumatism, etc., brought on from exposure and the effects of her ragged-edged life. Her poor body was a mass of sores from scratching and she was not able to retain solid food. We tried many things, a good tonic, a few medicines and with a rubbing of iodine and salicylic acid, but for seven weeks and you can imagine how discouraged we were when, after all that time, we could see so little improvement. One day I happened to see a Cuticura advertisement telling how a little baby had been cured of a bad case of skin eruption, and although I had but a few cents, I bought a box of Cuticura Soap and a bottle of Cuticura Ointment. When I reached home I was like a child with a new toy, and we bathed our patient well and gave her a full dose of the ointment. She slept that night better than she had since she had been with us and the next day I located the price of a box of Cuticura Ointment. I am not exaggerating when I say that in exactly five weeks this young woman was able to look for a position, being strong enough to work and full of ambition. In another month she left the home, and now has a good position in a nice family where she is respected and is strong and well. You may refer any one you wish to me, personally. Laura Jane Bates, 36 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y., Mar. 11, 1907."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Scabies, Eczema, Chloasma, and other Skin Diseases. Cuticura Ointment (50c) to Rub the Skin, and Cuticura Soap (25c) to Wash the Skin. Cuticura Tablets (50c) to Purify the Blood. Cuticura Pills (50c) to Purify the Blood. Cuticura Cream (50c) to Soften the Skin. Cuticura Lotion (50c) to Refresh the Skin. Cuticura Powder (50c) to Absorb the Oil. Cuticura Sunburn Lotion (50c) to Soothe the Skin. Cuticura Itch Lotion (50c) to Relieve the Itch. Cuticura Hair Lotion (50c) to Condition the Hair. Cuticura Face Cream (50c) to Soften the Skin. Cuticura Body Lotion (50c) to Refresh the Skin. Cuticura Hand Lotion (50c) to Soften the Skin. Cuticura Foot Lotion (50c) to Refresh the Skin. Cuticura Nail Lotion (50c) to Soften the Nails. Cuticura Toe Lotion (50c) to Refresh the Toes. Cuticura Arm Lotion (50c) to Soften the Skin. Cuticura Leg Lotion (50c) to Refresh the Skin. Cuticura Hip Lotion (50c) to Soften the Skin. 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The Evil of Success.

It Tempts Workers to Work too Much.

"There, I've done thirteen hours' real, solid work today!" The speaker buttoned up his great coat with the pride of a man who had "something attempted" and "something done," and, reaching down his hat, went home to dinner.

Though past three-score years, it was his boast that he never put in less than ten hours' genuine toil per day. He still gave him his due—he was a worker, they said. Not a moment did he waste from morn to night, and not a lazy fibre did he appear to have in his whole body. No wonder that such a model of industry was one of the most prosperous business men in the town.

From his manner it was evident he intended to leave an impression. He was getting at "somebody." By holding up his own excellent personal example in contrast, he hoped to drive home the lesson that the chief duty of man is to work with all his might. It was as though he had said, "Now look at me. I have borne the heat and burden of the day for fifty years. I have built up a prosperous business, and, did I care to, could rest upon my oars in luxury. Yet today I have worked hard for thirteen hours. You stand at the threshold of life, and still have your way to make in an age when business competition is keener than when I started. How much longer and more strenuously ought you to work! Young man, you must mend your ways if you would be successful!"

Sad to say, the rebuke failed of the desired effect. Rather did it give rise to questions of a precisely opposite nature. Has any man a right to labor thirteen hours per day, and especially men of skill and real business aptitude? Is thirteen hours a reasonable working day, or is it two days put into one? If the latter, then the prosperous business man was distinctly a glutton for work, and he certainly was taking another's share—which was unfair to his neighbor. But he was also unfair to himself. By keeping his nose at the grindstone thirteen hours per day he personally sacrificed much in life that is worth living for, and left a very narrow margin for the cultivation of other interests—of social ties, of religious activities, and intellectual delights. Viewed in their true sphere, are not these the real things of life, and is not work but the means to the end?

Diligence and industry are admirable qualities—salutary, philosopher and politician alike commend them. But much too much of them become a positive curse, and throw into disproportion the whole outlook upon life. Magnified to the exclusion of all else, virtue reverts to vice. The fear is that with the majority of today's successful business men this has occurred. Everything is out of focus; nothing counts but work. There is simply a gospel of work. They counsel the rising generation to pass an entire existence between work and sleep, and fail to recognize that in so doing they are urging the abandonment of all that is really worth having. Success in business does not necessarily mean success in life!

However much he may pat himself on the back as an example of industry, the man who voluntarily toils and slaves for thirteen hours a day is greedy. It is not necessary in making provision either for himself or those dependent upon him. In point of hours alone he does the work of more than one man—and that heedless of the fact that millions of less fortunate fellows live upon the verge of starvation through lack of work.

Such men are almost invariably among the clever. By natural aptitude they can achieve more in a given time than the ordinary man. Therefore should their period of labor be actually shorter. But by setting the pace at thirteen hours a day they make the already hard lot of man still harder. How many men have boasted that they get through the work of a dozen?

One can sympathize with the struggling family man who devotes himself absolutely to work in the hope of maintaining those dependent upon him in greater comfort; there can be nothing but longing for the successful, who, already having enough and to spare, still continues as though beginning an up-hill fight. Surely the present pace of life is sufficiently killing, yet he does all in his power to make competition keener and the struggle for existence more acute.

Interviews with prominent men of affairs in the public press, embodying the secrets of success, have done incalculable harm in that direction. Is there anything more sickening ever printed than the average interview, with its wearying record of a perpetual grinding at the mill. The personal paragraphs about the barrister who is hard at it from four to the morning to midnight, and of the religious editor who is fast burning the candle at both ends, are about the most popular of these at present going the rounds. Both these men are blessed with an abundance of talents; but if all they can spare from following the plough be four or five hours for sleep, what is shortly to become of the possessor of but one talent? Are not the great men criminally culpable for the pitiable position of their less liberally endowed brothers? Of course the reply would be that it is the duty of prominent lawyers and editors to give of their best ungrudgingly, and that they are noble fellows to do so. True, but they are entitled to consider their personal well-being; and how many humble barristers and journalists cast hungry eyes upon the briefs and columns they regard so lightly?

When all is said and done, the thirteen-hours-a-day man is the greatest enemy to himself. He lives a dwarfed, cramped life, when he might have had one full and free. So absorbed is he in the building up of a business, and so long does he remain at work, that his natural impulses leave him through lack of use. In time he comes to have no pleasure beyond the limits of work. The social circle fails to appeal, the leisure moment has no charm, and the contemplative mood is unknown while the beauties of earth and sea and sky pass unnoticed. Surely a much more successful man is the cottage laborer who, while lacking a plump banking account, enjoys the fullest life of which he is capable.

Where is the necessity for such a strenuous life? Our forefathers lived without it, and were perhaps better men than those of today. Statisticians have computed that the earth is so wonderfully fruitful that ten minutes' work per person per day would provide for all wants; therefore, then, should the thirteen hours be spent? The writer is no apostle of a ten-minute working day. He believes a fair day's work for a fair day's pay is one of the blessings of life. But he is strongly of the opinion that the world would be a happier place to dwell in if the so-called successful business men would have a firmer belief in the good

old maxim—one man, one job. The young men of today are undoubtedly called upon to decide for themselves whether they will live to work or work to live.

Happily, the answer is in their own hands. A firm stand will have to be made against the full day labor and public opinion educated to the point of despising a man whose sole interest is in the piling up of a fortune. Man is capable of something better; let the next generation attain to it.—London Daily Mail.

The editor sat in his office whence all but him had fled and he wished that every deadbeat was in his grave—stone dead. His mind then wandered far away to the time when he should die and his royal editorial soul go scooting to the sky, when he'd roam the fields of paradise and sail o'er jasper seas and all things glorious would combine his every sense to please.

He thought how then he'd look across the great gulf dark and drear that'll yawn between his happy soul and those who swindled here and when for water they would call and in agony they'd eaper he'd shout to them, "Just quench your thirst with the due that's on your paper."—Aroostook Republican.

The grizzly prophet who had declared the world about to end opened his door in answer to a knock.

"Say, old man," remarked the caller, "what date did you set for the grand smash?"

"I set no dates," responded the prophet, "but the fates set this one for January."

"Good!" exclaimed the visitor. "Then there's no sense in my fretting over a note that falls due in February, is there? 'Slough, old man."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A convict in a German prison had been extremely refractory. One means and another had been tried, but nothing could break his spirit.

One morning the governor said to the warden:

"I say, Huber, the scoundrel is behaving worse than ever. Put him on bread and water."

"But he is already doing two fast days, sir."

"Then give him a cookery book to read. We must break his spirit somehow."—Illustrated Bits.

"Where's the editor?"

"Runnin' a race with the sheriff to get warin'."

"And the foreman?"

"Tryin' to get the stove red hot with rejected poetry."

"Well, where's the office boy?"

"Tryin' to mortgage the paper to buy a snow shovel."

"This," said the guide in a Dresden art gallery, "is the famous Skitine Madonna. This painting is worth close to one million dollars."

"Does that include the frame?" asked the tourist from Chicago.

Wife:—What makes you stay at the office so late at nights? Do you gain anything by it?

Hubby:—No, but I have several times come—er—within an ace of gaining something.—Phila. Record.

"I hear yer frien' Tunsom's married again."

"Aye, so he is. He's been a dear frien' to me. He's cost me three waddin' presents an' two wreathes."—Dundee Advertiser.

"What makes all this grub look so outlandish?" demanded the man in the restaurant.

"The pure food law," answered the head waiter with a courtly bow.—Kansas City Journal.

Mrs. Back Bay—Morey, Bridget, you have broken that 400-year-old vase.

Bridget (with relief)—Oh, well, morn, if it was an odd thing like that yez can take it out av me next week's wages.—Boston Transcript.

Hewitt—What do you think of our following the example of New York in starting a day-and-night bank?

Jewett—It isn't at all necessary from my standpoint; my wife can draw all my money out in the daytime.—The Circle.

Squiggs—Say, Squaggs, you gosh' to raise a garden this year?

Squaggs—Don't know, Squiggs; I'm gosh' to plant some seeds, but whether they turn out to be chicken feed or garden stuff's too early to determine.—Toledo Blade.

"Some people don't never seem to learn nutbin' as they grow older," remarked the Squedunk sage.

"Some people don't need ter," responded the Pollock philosopher.

"Some people knows it all from the start."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Pa, what is the meaning of inconsistency?" asked Freddy.

"Inconsistency, my son," explained pa, "means a man who grows all day and then goes home and kicks the dog for barking at night."—Harper's Weekly.

"This is the age of steel," said the after-dinner speaker.

"Permit me to suggest," interrupted the chairman courteously, "that for the benefit of the reporters present you spell that last word."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"You have a great many friends."

"I don't know whether I have any friends at all or not."

"You don't?"

"Nope. I was born rich and have never been broke."—Houston Post.

"To what do you attribute your success as a monarch?"

After a moment's thought the European ruler replied:

"Largely to bad marksmanship."—Exchange.

Vice Versa.

By William M. Russell.

As far into the past I wend, An ancient history can entry, The unwritten law has always been, The man should ask the maid to marry!

But—tho' the invocation's great, That darts desire to olden maid, I would suggest that, from this date, The maid should supplicate the maid!

Then, what fun our loves would be, When she would kiss us, drop our waist, Or kindly ask, on bended knee, The happy wedding day to hasten!

Pa like to lean on Jessie's arm, While she would press me to her bosom; Oh love, I'm sure, would lose no charm, If men were coy and maids would choose to

The Last Hymn.

By Marianne Farningham.

The Sabbath-day was ending, in a village by the sea. The uttered benediction touched the people tenderly. And they rose to face the sunset in the glowing, hazy west. And they listened to their dwellings for God's blessed boon of rest.

But they looked across the waters, and a storm was raging there; A fierce spirit moved above them—the wild spirit of the sea. And it heaved, and shook and tore them, till they floundered, ground and loosed. And thus for any vessel in their yawning gulfs entombed.

Very anxious were the people on that rocky coast, lest the dawn of coming morrows should be telling awful tales. When the sea had spent its passion, and should cast upon the shore Bils of wreck and swollen victims, as it had done heretofore.

With the rough winds blowing round her, a brave woman strained her eyes, And she gazed along the billows a lone vessel fell and rose. Oh! it did not need a prophet to tell what the end must be. For on her side and close in safety near that shore on such a sea.

Then the pitying people hurried from their homes and thronged the beach. Oh! for the power to cross the waters and the perilous to reach! Helpless lands were wrung for sorrow, tender hearts grew cold with dread. And the ship, urged by the tempest, to the fatal rock shore sped.

"She has parted in the middle! Oh! the half of her goes down! God have mercy! Is heaven far to seek for these who drown? Lo, when next the white, shocked faces looked with terror on the sea, Only one last clinging figure on the spar was seen to be."

Nearer the trembling watchers came the wreck tossed by the wave. And the man still clung, and floated, though no power on earth could save. "Could we send him a short message? Here's a trumpet. Shout away."

"Twas the preacher's hand that took it, and he wondered what to say."

Any memory of his sermon? Firstly? Secondly? Ah, no! There was but one thing to utter in the awful hour of woe.

So he shouted through the trumpet, "Look to Jesus! Can you hear?"

And, "Aye, aye, sir," rang the answer o'er the waters loud and clear.

Then they listened. "He is singing Jesus, lover of my soul!"

And the winds brought back the echo, "While the ocean winds roll strange, indeed, it was to hear him. 'Till the storm of life is past."

Singing bravely from the waters, "Oh, receive my soul at last!"

He could have no other refuge! "Hangs my helpless soul on thee! Leave, oh, leave me not!" The singer dropped at last into the sea.

And the surfers looking homeward through their eyes with tears made dim, Said, "He passed to be with Jesus in the singing of that hymn."—Chicago Journal.

FIERCE CANINES.

The Wolfish Dogs of Newfoundland and Labrador.

On the extreme northern coast of Newfoundland, as well as on Labrador, the fishing villages and settlements are all situated in the harbors and creeks along the seashore. In the summer all intercommunication with the various villages is by water, so that the roads are very primitive. In winter, when the ground is covered with snow and the marshes and lakes are frozen, the people utilize dogs and "conaticks" to travel to and fro, and also for hauling firewood, building material, etc. These dogs are savage mongrels, closely allied to their progenitor, the wolf; in fact, they are half wolf.

The residents do not trouble much about these mongrels in the summer, and they are generally kept in a state of semi-servitude. They feed on fish offal during the fishing season and occasionally band together and go a-hunting on their own account. On these occasions they will attack anything they come across, man or beast, and so fierce are their depredations that caribou, which are plentiful in Labrador, can only on rare occasions be found within twenty-five miles of the seacoast, as these mongrels have destroyed or driven them all inland.

Last winter it was reported that a team of these dogs turned on the driver and devoured him and his wife and child, who were accompanying him to a distant settlement. It has been long recognized that these packs of savage dogs were great obstacles in the way of the progress of the people in these parts. It was impossible for them to keep cows, sheep, goats or even poultry.—Forest and Stream.

EARTHWORMS.

They Can Move About Only When the Ground is Damp.

Ever since Darwin wrote his remarkable book on earthworms the general public has taken an interest in these lowly creatures. Everybody has observed thousands of them on the cement walks during and after a rain, but the true cause of these remarkable wanderings is not often written about. The fact is that earthworms can move about only when the ground and the grass are wet. The truth of this is easily shown by placing an earthworm on some dry sand, when the dry grains will stick to its slimy skin and make it helpless.

All living creatures are endowed with the instinct to move and spread over the earth. Human beings, higher animals and birds prefer to move about in fair weather. To the earthworm and other lowly creatures, like frogs, salamanders, slugs and land snails, rainy days are the only fair days for travelling. When the sun comes out and dries the roads and the meadows, they withdraw into their hiding places. As earthworms cannot see clearly, they crawl about in an aimless sort of way. If they happen to get on a board or cement walk, when the sky clears they soon die and shrivel up.

When a dry season or winter approaches, the earthworms burrow deeper into the ground. At a depth varying from six inches to two feet each worm coils up into a little ball. By aid of secreted slime it makes a case of dirt round itself, and in this state it remains dormant until abundant rains or the spring thaws call it back to a more active life.—St. Louis Republic.

Didn't Hit Him.

"To what do you attribute your success as a monarch?"

After a moment's thought the European ruler replied:

"Largely to bad marksmanship."—Exchange.

OCEAN CABLES.

The Many Dangers to Which They Are Constantly Exposed.

The vicissitudes of a submarine cable are many, says the Magazine of Commerce. It may be torn by an anchor, crushed by a rock or seriously damaged by coral reefs such as abound in the tropics.

Some of the growths often found on a cable tend gradually to decay the iron sheathing wires.

Then, again, a cable is sometimes severed by a seaquake. It may be fatally attacked by a spout of a savish or by the spike of a swordfish. But perhaps the little animal that makes itself most objectionable from the cable engineer's standpoint is the insignificant looking teredo navalis.

This little beast is intensely greedy where gutta percha is concerned, working its way there between the iron wires and between the serving yarns. The silica in the outer cable compound tends to defeat the teredo's efforts at making a meal of the core, and this defeat is further effected by the core being enveloped in a thin taping of brass.

But where the bottom is known to be badly infested with these little monsters of the deep the insulator is often composed of india rubber, which has no attraction for the teredo and possesses a toughness, moreover, which is less suited for its boring tool than the comparatively cheese-like gutta percha, which it perforates with the greatest ease.

WIGS IN COURT.

Bench and Bar in England Stick to the Traditional Headgear.

American visitors to English courtrooms have been struck by the strange appearance—strange to their eyes, at least—of judges and lawyers in wigs.

Times and customs change, but the judicial wig of England remains unchanged. Bench and bar hold faithfully to the traditional headgear.

Until 1827 human hair was used in making the wigs, which were heavily powdered when worn, but since then white horsehair has been used. While English horsehair is considered the best, the wigmakers buy supplies in France, Russia and even China and South America.

Every operation in the manufacture of wigs is by hand except the curling, and this is done on a small hand curling machine. Most of the wigs run from twenty-one to twenty-four and a half inches in circumference.

The wig of the average member of the bar costs \$30. Full bottomed wigs, such as are worn occasionally by judges and the king's counsel and always by the speaker of the house of commons, cost about \$60.

Few lawyers buy more than one wig in the course of their career at the bar. Some of the most famous advocates of England may be seen in court with dilapidated wig and rusty gown.—Philadelphia North American.

When Children Smoked.

Every one has read that Hawkins introduced tobacco into England and that King James forbade against it. Elizabeth liked to sit on a low stool and watch Sir Walter Raleigh puffing away. In Anne's reign almost every one smoked. In Charles II's reign "children were sent to school with their pipes in their scabbles, and the schoolmaster called a halt in their studies while they smoked."

In 1702 Jovelin spent an evening with his brother at Garraway's coffee house, Leeds, and writes: "I was surprised to see his sticky child of three years old fill its pipe of tobacco and smoke it as audaciously as a man of threescore. After that a second and third pipe without the least concern, as it is said to have done above a year ago."

Women Smokers in Ireland.

The comparison between woman smoking in England and in Ireland, says a correspondent, is hardly on all fours. In Ireland many of the older women whose lives are spent in hard toil smoke in the country districts, but they would utterly disdain a cigarette. They smoke a short "cutty" pipe and the very strongest and most pungent tobacco—Limerick roll. It is no uncommon thing for a man to hand his lighted "cutty" pipe, black with long seasoned smoking, over to a woman for a "draw," as it is called. In Ireland the pipe has long been the solace of the poor, aged, hardworking woman, and the habit has its origin in the use of tobacco for allaying the pangs of hunger in famine days.—London Chronicle.

His Spasm of Economy.

"Speaking of misdirected economy," said the lecturer, "reminds me of an old man who lived in my town. The old man had lost four wives and desired to erect for each a headstone, with an inscription commemorative of her wifely virtues. But inscriptions, he found, were very expensive. He economized in this way: He had the Christian name of each wife cut on a small stone above her grave—'Laura,' 'Mary,' 'Hester,' 'Edith.' Under each name a hand pointed to a large stone in the center of the lot, and under each hand were the words:

A Human Failing.

"Pa, what is the meaning of inconsistency?" asked Freddy.

"Inconsistency, my son," explained pa, "means a man who grows all day and then goes home and kicks the dog for barking at night."—Harper's Weekly.

A Matter of Spelling.

"This is the age of steel," said the after-dinner speaker.

"Permit me to suggest," interrupted the chairman courteously, "that for the benefit of the reporters present you spell that last word."—Philadelphia Ledger.

False friends are worse than open enemies.—French Proverb.

A married man says it isn't the jaws of death that worry him, but the jaws of life.



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"LA MAISON BARRIE ET FILS a pensé qu'il convenait, au seul du XX^e siècle, d'élever un monument durable au grand romancier du XIX^e. Elle lance aujourd'hui cette grande édition réclamée depuis si longtemps, non seulement par les balzaciens, mais aussi par tout le public, véritable édition de luxe, illustrée avec amour par les meilleurs artistes, et dont le prix, malgré tous les sacrifices nécessités par une aussi vaste entreprise, a été maintenue au prix ordinaire de leur édition en anglais. Seuls, les Américains avaient osé dépenser des centaines de mille francs pour éditer superbement BALZAC."—L'Illustration, Paris.

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ECCENTRIC HOGARTH.

Incidents in the Life of the Vain and Able Artist.

Hogarth, one of the ablest and certainly one of the vainest artists that England has produced, was as a painter hardly recognized in his lifetime, to his bitter grief and disappointment. He made money out of his prints, but could only sell his pictures with difficulty and at low prices.

Yet Whistler once declared that Hogarth was our greatest painter. He painted some admirable portraits, but his manner was too independent and his tongue too sharp for success in a profession that requires a certain amount of diplomacy and much patience.

He resented any criticism of his work, and there is a story of a very ugly peer whom he painted that illustrates this. The portrait was returned to the artist. It was, in fact, too good a likeness.

But Hogarth declined to alter it in the least and told his sister that unless the portrait was paid for in three days he would add a tail to the figure and sell it to a wild beast showman to hang outside one of his caravans. The peer paid the money and instantly destroyed the picture.

More curious still is a story of Hogarth's absence of mind. When the sale of his prints had made him prosperous, he set up a carriage and one day went in it to visit the lord mayor.

While he was in the Mansion House the weather became stormy, and Hogarth, who happened to go out at a different door, after vainly searching for a hackney coach, walked home through the rain and was soaked to the skin. He had entirely forgotten his carriage.—Modern Society.

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